

and near and reminisce about those who are no longer with us. I rise to remember Tom Joseph.

Of one fact I am sure, Tom Joseph passed from this life a very happy man. What a mountain of a human being! What a life force for GOOD! Tom was a born leader—for his family, his chosen profession, for our community and country. He achieved milestones . . . and he left them with us—in his children and loved ones; in the Plumbers & Pipefitters Training Center which his vision and zeal inspired and built; in the form of Frontpath, a transformative health care institution that exists and has helped thousands of citizens obtain more affordable health care because he made it possible. He was one-of-a-kind . . . just brimming with talent and inventiveness. He gave our community backbone!

Words that describe Tom Joseph: rare, strong, loving, good, fierce, free, solid, fun, wise, loyal. Words that capture his essence: ingenious, unselfish, superlative, irrepressible, indefatigable, hospitable, hilarious, irreverent, effective, analytical, creative, extraordinary.

Tom Joseph was a leader of laboring men and women. He dedicated his life as a builder—of family, of friendships, and enduring institutions of community that create a better life for the people of our country. It is not inappropriate to say he was a real Democrat—he felt it to his core and lived it. It did not come as a surprise to me to read in Tom's obituary that he asked donations to be sent to FreeSpeech.org and Habitat for Humanity.

Tom Joseph was Everyman. He lived life large and deeply. His voice was booming . . . you always knew when Tom was in the room. He was always concerned about others, never missed an opportunity to help others in any way he could.

Yet, his absolute first priority was his family. Terri and Tom's life is a love story: they met on a school bus and at 14, she knew she would marry him. Together they raised Angela, Heather and Daniel, and welcomed grandchildren. Through joy and sorrow Terri and Tom were committed to each other, to their children and grandchildren, to parents and siblings and friends. What a rare privilege to have shared a friendship with this extraordinary man. We are all bettered by our association with him. What he gave us will never die. Truly, Tom Joseph was a man for others. And that is no small feat.

Tom Joseph's legacy: what he gave to his family, his union, his community and country, immortalizes the words of newspaperman and labor activist William Cahn, "The history of America has been largely created by the deeds of its working people and their organizations. Nor has this contribution been confined to raising wages and bettering work conditions; it has been fundamental to almost every effort to extend and strengthen our democracy."

TO SUCH NEW HEIGHTS IN HONOR  
OF NEIL ARMSTRONG AND HIS  
LIFE

**HON. JEAN SCHMIDT**

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, December 12, 2012*

Mrs. SCHMIDT. Mr. Speaker, I rise today in honor of and in tribute to, a great American hero from my district in Ohio, Neil Armstrong.

As humble as the day is long, his life of courage and exploration will live on. I submit this poem penned in his honor, by Albert Caswell "To Such New Heights."

TO SUCH NEW HEIGHTS

To . . .  
To Such New Heights!  
All in your most courageous humble life,  
Neil, as you have soared!  
All up upon your most heroic course, as you  
so set forth to take flight!  
As none before had done!  
To higher places, to where such souls of  
honor now so grace us . . .  
So grace us with but all of their courage all  
the more, to so take flight and move  
onward so boldly forth!  
Ah, to walk upon the moon!  
To far off and most distant shores!  
As have you so come and gone,  
but to so cast out your most brilliant light  
as formed!  
To so bless our world, all with exploration's  
golden glow in sight so very warm!  
To such places, where such fine hearts of  
honor so ignite us, and so await us to  
so live on!  
As Neil you were off!  
All in what your most heroic life to us has  
taught!  
As to our world what you have so brought!  
As we so look back now all in such awe, as  
we so reflect upon what we so saw!  
As You So Soared!  
To Such New Heights as none had done so be-  
fore . . .  
All for Women and Mankind's very futures to  
so insure!  
'Ah, to walk upon the moon!  
As you were gone!  
Upward and onward, so far . . . far . . .  
and beyond, all now so etched in his-  
tory living on!  
To Soar!  
All in explorations quest which so lies be-  
fore!  
'Ah, To walk upon the moon!  
'Ah, a dream as old as Mankind from out of  
the womb . . .  
"That's one step for man, one giant leap for  
Mankind!"  
Creating such a Buzz, as Collins your safe re-  
turn home so ensured . . .  
As out to all hearts you would so implore!  
And as a freedom fighter who, for all of us so  
fought for!  
His parent's pride, a loving husband at his  
wife's side, his children's hero and deli-  
ght as so adored . . .  
And a Patriot for America and in The United  
States Air Force, who so fought in The  
Korean War!  
Not The Forgotten One for sure!  
And as a test pilot, but living all out on that  
very edge!  
That edge of death, where so many of your  
magnificent brothers lives where so  
lost and pledged!  
Who with their courage and sacrifice our na-  
tion so blessed!  
And to space that final frontier . . .  
And back and forth all in what was so said  
here!  
As ever in your life Neil,  
To Such New Heights as you have so sped  
and pioneered!  
To Such New Frontiers!  
Armed with but only your most uncommon  
heart of valor, that which so led all  
without fear!  
'Ah, to walk upon the moon!  
Was but something that within Mankind you  
said, that which you so said so makes  
them so strive for . . .  
As you were as humble as the day was long,  
as you would never bath in the celeb-  
rity of the moonlight's sweet song!

Moving quietly forth, all with your heart  
and soul, body and mind, and ARM-  
STRONG!

As now ever my son you shall so live on

With names like Columbus and Marco Polo,  
all in search of discovery as born . . .  
All because of where your fine heart has  
come and gone!

To New Such Heights, to such places where  
only magnificent men and women of  
honor, so belong!

So belong!

As to this very day so way up there, but lie  
still your footsteps upon that moon  
once so formed!

As in my heart your words,  
I can so hear now so living on!

"That's one step for man, and one giant leap  
for Mankind". . . all in that moment  
as was so born!

For as long as America has but such blessed  
son's!

And daughters as these ones!

Who to her, will so give their most heroic  
hearts and souls to discovery to run!

Who, so selflessly do what must so be done!  
All in that quest To But Be The Best,

To Such New Heights as won . . .

Then,

To Such New Heights we will all so come!

So Soar!

As upon this earth Neil, your time with us  
has so brought forth!

And so taken us,

To Such New Heights and New Frontiers,  
that which to you so soared!

With your heart and soul, body and mind,  
and ARMSTRONG all the more!

'Ah, but to walk upon that moon!

CELEBRATING THE 98TH BIRTH-  
DAY OF THE VILLAGE OF HAR-  
LEM'S BELOVED GERTRUDE  
HADLEY JEANNETTE

**HON. CHARLES B. RANGEL**

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Wednesday, December 12, 2012*

Mr. RANGEL. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to celebrate the 98th Birthday of Harlem's be-  
loved cultural icon, Gertrude Hadley  
Jeannette, which occurred on November 28,  
2012. Gertrude Hadley Jeannette, playwright,  
producer, director, and actress of the stage  
and screen was born in Urbana, Arkansas on  
November 28, 1914, to Willis Lawrence Had-  
ley and Salley Gertrude Crawford Hadley.

Gertrude Hadley was raised in Arkansas  
where she attended Dunbar High School in  
Little Rock. Just before her high school grad-  
uation, Gertrude decided that she wanted to  
get married instead of attending Fisk Univer-  
sity, as she had previously planned. Gertrude  
Hadley and Joe Jeannette, II, a prizefighter  
and the president of the Harlem Dusters, a  
motorcycle club, eloped to New York City in  
1934.

In 1935, Gertrude Hadley Jeannette became  
the first woman to get a license to drive a mo-  
torcycle. In 1942, because of the shortage of  
male taxicab drivers caused by the World War  
II, she became the first woman to drive a cab  
in New York City. During that time, Gertrude  
decided to further her education. She took  
bookkeeping classes in the basement of Aby-  
sinian Baptist Church, and speech classes at  
the American Negro Theatre in order to rem-  
edy her speech impediments.